

Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

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Number 11

WITHIN THE WEEK

At time of Roosevelt-Churchill conference we said term "unconditional surrender" was militarily impracticable; should not be accepted literally. This is now generally admitted. There were "conditions" when Italy surrendered. Russia (with England concurring) offers "conditions" to Finland. Germany, too, will have "conditions" when the time shall have arrived.

There has been a lot of rhetorical nonsense on premise that we shall "utterly and completely destroy the enemy". Significantly, our military leaders have not indulged. They know better. Laying aside humanitarian considerations, it is too costly a course. Witness Berlin. Despite concentrated bombings, wk upon wk, two million persons still find habitation in German capital. Theoretically, it is possible to beat an enemy into complete helplessness. Actually, in realistic warfare, it doesn't happen. When German reserve strength is seriously impaired, and the prospect appears hopeless, her militarists will make a sincere bid for peace (as distinguished from phony "peace feelers"). Allied commanders will then present their conditions. Their objective is not to destroy the enemy, but to destroy his *power to wage war*. Once this is accomplished it is pointless to further squander men and materiel.

Allied terms will be harsh. They cannot, in the very nature of things, be "unconditional" if we aim at victory rather than destruction. It is well to remember that fatal errors of World War I did not transpire in the Armistice, but in the Treaties of Versailles and St Germain, and in subsequent developments. We lost the peace. *But we won the war.*

POLITICS: Naturally Republicans are jubilant over Denver outcome, but isolated instance does not denote a trend. Only implication we see is possible evidence country has discarded idolatrous worship of warrior; will no longer vote for man solely because he has war record. This may slow both sides in loading tickets with veterans.

While Mr Roosevelt might prefer a more generally popular running-mate, he may again ask for Henry Wallace because of his labor following (a field in which the President has lost ground). However, when we recall the reluctance with which the '40 Convention accepted Mr Wallace, it is conceivable that delegates may flatly refuse him another term.

American Democratic group? Their difficulty will be in getting a dissident Democrat of prominence to make the sacrificial move of accepting nomination. At present, we don't consider this group a significant factor.



SHIFTING SANDS

A battle worth watching thru next few wks is test of strength between American Legion on one hand, and five other veteran groups combined to oppose Legion omnibus bill. Present issue: method of paying bonuses to World War II veterans. Legion wants to defer bonus question. Other groups ask that bonus payment schedules be settled now. Senate subcommittee is hearing witnesses. . . . Months ago, *Quote* foresaw that, with tightening food allotments, U S would follow British plan of earmarking extra food for those doing heavy manual labor. Plan is now pretty well worked out, will go into effect this spring. . . . Interesting postwar development will be number of large corporations adventuring into new and wholly unrelated lines. Example: rumor that Gen'l Mills will make electric household appliances to meet its large premium requirements.

It is said these items will also be merchandised thru the retail grocers.



FOR THOSE WHO WILL NOT BE MENTALLY MAROONED

Quote

"HE WHO NEVER QUOTES, IS NEVER QUOTED"

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"I'm burned up. I wanted to molder dem bums Tojo and Hitler. I wanted to pass for active service and get this war over with quick."—TONY ("Two-Ton") GALENTO, placed in limited-service classification because of weight (approx 270 lbs.)

"The marines are swell, but I do wish they'd let me chew tobacco."—Sgt LUTHER E FINLEY, world champion bareback rider, home on furlough from S Pacific.

"Have we licked Germany yet?"—Daily query of PETER VAN der POL, who celebrates 103rd birthday in Chicago next wk. (He can see the finest print without glasses, but never learned to read or write.)

"All Congress has done so far is to say what cannot be done. . . We don't know whether we have three miles to go, or 30 miles, but at least we should take the first step."—Rep LUCE, Conn. (Her proposal: Form an army of 4-Fs, and non-fathers aged 38 to 45, for service in agriculture, logging and other industries, as needed.)

"Our stars aren't pigs, and neither are you. Clap, don't squeal."—Sign posted in midwestern radio studio.

"Change my name? Nuts! Let the other fellow use his real name, Shicklgruber."—Maj PAUL HITLER, deputy provost marshal, Central Base Command, in charge of thousands of U S troops in London area.

"We rarely build monuments to teachers." — Dr ABRAHAM ARDEN BRILL, psychiatrist, declaring that the human mind resents the demand for accurate speech and revolts against civilization.

"An orchestra which has had too many guest conductors is just like a riding academy horse. It has no character, no personality."—KARL KRUEGER, conductor of Detroit Symphony Orchestra.

"It does no good to chase the kids off the street with a curfew if you don't know what they're going to do in the alley."—FRANK X RELER, St Louis probation officer.

"MAY WE

Quote

YOU ON THAT?"

"The viciousness of this black mkt in transportation is aggravated by the large number of servicemen who are unable to get reservations because they can't pay the \$10 to \$100 fees asked above regular railroad fare."—FBI spokesman, announcing a campaign to "crack down" on ticket speculators.

Cook's Tour

"I've cooked for our soldiers in weather ranging from 40 degrees below to 110 above, in the shade, and I find there's only one thing that will dull the average doughboy's appetite — and that's a pile of grub. GI's are always hungry."—Sgt WAYNE DONALDSON, now at Alexandria Army airfield.

"They were always giving me tips to make money, but I never did anything about them. I guess I'm the conservative type."—Traffic Policeman MICHAEL CAREY, of Chicago, who retires next wk, at 63. ("They" included John G. Shedd, J Ogden Armour, Arthur Cutten).

"It is now highly probable that the anti-fourth term American Democratic nat'l committee will hold its own convention and nominate its own candidate for President."—HARRY WOODRING, of Kansas, party chairman and former Sec'y of War.

"This war has already taken three times as many men as World War I; in fact the Army has rejected more men than the entire number which served in the last war."—Brig-Gen LEWIS B HERSHEY, director Selective Service.

"I don't believe there is any real happiness for two married stars unless one gives up her career."—JOAN FONTAINE (Mrs Brian Aherne) renouncing her motion picture career.

"Can I take \$1200 depreciation on my wife again this yr?"—Taxpayer's query, reported by a Collector of Internal Revenue.

"If the nations had accepted my message, I could have converted Hitler before he ever got started."—FATHER DIVINE, Negro cultist, who now operates quietly from a Philadelphia "heaven".

"Good ruddy, smeary lipstick has been a great factor in bringing about better washing of cups and glasses in eating and drinking establishments."—GEO F REEVES, St Louis Food Inspection service.

"All I hear is the boys talking of robbing banks and cracking safes and killing people. That sure gets on my nerves. If you will let me out of here, I'll never make no more whiskey."—From a prisoner's letter to a Nashville, Tenn judge. (Sentence commuted, he was sent back to his small farm).

"I've about decided the only way to keep him from fooling recruiting officers is to have his birth date tattooed on his back."—Mrs THELMA TESTA, mother of 13-yr-old DONALD, who has twice re-enlisted in Marine corps after discharge as under age.

"Those guys are getting too damned smart."—Lt CARL M FRANTZ, commenting on improved German resistance in bombed areas.

"We would like to express our hearty appreciation toward your kind treatment and medical care . . . We are hoping to recover our health and are willing to work for the U S."—Letter from Japanese prisoners, addressed to Medical Officers and men of American beachhead at Empress Augusta Bay (Solomon Islands).

"I was so busy I couldn't keep track of the number of patients."—Lt-Col GORDON S SEAGRAVE (author *Burma Surgeon*) asked to estimate number of Chinese lives he has saved in Burma area.

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"Our magicians are having trouble conjuring up things to conjure with. Rabbits and eggs no longer come out of hats, but go into stomachs."—From a bulletin of British Information Services.

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"After the Napoleonic wars, women wore gowns made of several layers of transparent materials. After World War I, skirts went above the knee for the first time in modern history. After this war—well, dresses can't go any higher, so I believe they'll go lower—from the shoulders."—RENIE, Hollywood dress designer.

"There are those who believe the American people ought not to be told the full extent and meaning of their accomplishments, on the theory that they might become overconfident, and might place selfish interests above those of their country.

"This paternal attitude is based upon the false assumption by those adopting it that they have a higher degree of patriotism than the average citizen. Such an attitude is an insult to the patriotism and intelligence of the American people."—From a report of the Truman Committee, investigating the nat'l defense program.

"I've bumped into a flock of old-timers here in Hollywood—actors who were young when I was young. They've come up to me with tears in their eyes hoping I'll weep with them about the passing of the good old days. But I don't have anything to mope about. I don't have any regrets, any sob story. I've still got my health. I've still got a living in show business, and I'm happy."—FRANCIS X BUSHMAN, idol of the early silent pictures, now playing character parts.

"American business has a great opportunity, which may be its last."—PAUL G HOFFMAN, president, Studebaker Corp'n.

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"One good thing, she doesn't eat butter."—SAKS, N Y dept store, commenting on "Miss Chinweather" their sophisticated display dummy.

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"Mass unemployment is like war. There is no remedy for it. The only thing to be done is to abolish it."—Sir WM BEVERIDGE, author, England's Beveridge Plan.

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"They ought to call these things alligator holes. This country's too wet for foxes."—An American soldier on the Italian Anzio beachhead.

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"Personally, I favor bells. We're likely to hear enough guns, anyway." — Prime Minister WINSTON CHURCHILL, commenting on a suggestion that guns be fired to celebrate Allied victories.

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"When a young girl starts out on the road to moral delinquency, somebody has fallen down on the job, and nine times out of ten that somebody is the girl's mother."—LORA E DAVIS, Atlanta policewoman.

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"Call me later. I expect my dove back at 5 p m."—GROUCHO MARX, when a sudden storm struck his home in Hollywood.

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"Our democracy has been distorted to the whims of a great political octopus whose tentacles now reach far beyond the confines of the U S. . . We're not only gullible, we're nuts if we continue to follow the course of some of our leaders."—Capt A A NICHOLSON, asst to v-p of Texas Co of N Y, addressing a conference of midwestern oil dealers.

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"I've got better sense than I had in former days."—Mrs ALF HEIBERG, recent bride of an Army captain, commenting on fact that her wedding gown cost \$14.75. (The former wife of Gen DOUGLAS MACARTHUR, she is reputed to have paid \$14,000 for her first trousseau. Gen. MacArthur has since remarried; has a 5-yr-old son).

"It is ridiculous that Britishers may not read expressions of American opinion which must reach enemy eyes. . . It is a timorous policy which seeks to prevent us from knowing that Americans occasionally get off a dirty crack about us, and vice versa. What we want is to understand each other. To do that, you must pass the vinegar as well as the sugar."—LORD WINSTER, in *Baltimore Sun*.

"I can read the letters all right, Mister, but I can't figure how to pronounce the words."—N Carolina inductee, facing the eyesight test chart.

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"He started to take lessons when we met. But as soon as we were married—pouf! he stopped."—ANNABELLA, French actress, when asked if her husband TYRONE POWER speaks French.

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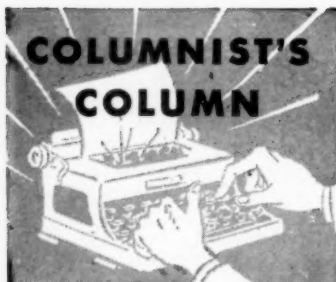
"There's nothing to spend money on . . . It's hard to play poker in foxholes." — Cap't FREDERICK H DIETZ, American finance officer at Anzio Beachhead, Italy, explaining why soldier savings are on increase.



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Government by Gab

MALVINA LINDSAY

The American Congress is probably the most oratorical legislative body in the world. When its members complain of waste of paper by "bureaucrats" the latter reply that the *Congressional Record* last yr took five times as much paper as all Gov't press releases combined. The *Record*, for all its reputation for dullness, is shot thru with sentiment and with the florid, familiar phrases that Americans have come to expect of public speakers.

Servicemen are "the brave boys at the front," and frequently coupled in speech with "their loved ones." Men and women are "the nation's manhood and womanhood"; women are "the splendid women of our nation." Congress is "this great deliberative, legislative body." The nation itself, "this glorious country of ours." The region from which the speaker comes is "the grandest the sun ever shown on," his constituents, "the finest people God ever made." The "founding fathers", "true Americanism" and "the American way of life" are apt to embellish the driest financial discussion. . .

Yet why should this be so when high school and college speech teachers have so long been saying that the old oratory is out? What becomes of all the bright young men and women supposedly skilled in concise, fresh-phrased public speech, who go out so dauntlessly to lead the world? Do none of them ever reach the Senate?

Simpler language—and less of it—might bring more peace at home in these critical days when there is so much to be done both in Congress and in the agencies—and so little time.—*Washington Post*.

ADVERTISING

Maj Andre Baruch, discussing the recording of radio programs to be sent overseas for rebroadcast, pointed out that the Army carefully deletes all advertising or "commercials". However, these "plugs" are missed by soldiers who, since childhood, have followed advertisements in periodicals and on the air.

So keen is the serviceman's sense of loss that the Army now provides substitute "commercials" in burlesque vein: "See Joe Quartermaster for your new winter underwear with drop seat and reet pleat."—AP dispatch.

America!

U S A—cradle of democracy and melting pot of all races. Fabulous nation of limitless resources and unending miracles. Country of the Fountain of Youth and Old Faithful, Buffalo Bill and Superman! Land of Yankee Doodle, corn-on-the-cob, knockouts, and home of the word "terrific"! U S A—God's country and the nearest thing to heaven-on-earth. Mighty crucible out of which will be poured the stuff of a wondrous tomorrow.—P K THOMAJAN.

BOOKS

At a recent meeting of the Council on books for our men in the armed forces, someone suggested printing a service edition of *The Ten Commandments* (a collection of short stories, each based on a Scriptural precept).

"It is much too long," objected one director.

"In that case," suggested Philip Van Doren Stern brightly, "we might select five and call it a 'Treasury of The World's Best Commandments.'"—BENNETT CERF, *Sat Rev of Literature*.

BUREAUCRACY

We have had, probably, more alphabetical agencies than are necessary. But the situation actually is better than it looks. As long as everything from ABC to XYZ takes second place to USA we are OK.—*Woman's Home Companion*.

CHURCH—Attendance

In the Solomons a daily dose of anti-malaria pills is compulsory. You get half a pill for your breakfast every day. On Sunday you get a whole pill—that is the Chaplain's reminder that this is the day to attend Church services.—H V KALTENBORN, radio commentator, reporting on a trip to the S Pacific.

CORRESPONDENCE—Servicemen

Rev Vaughan Moore, West Point, Va, has collected names of all local residents in service. Every Sunday morning members of his flock find in the lobby a basket of envelopes, each addressed to a person in the service. Members are urged to take at least one addressed envelope, and write to the person whose name appears on it.—*Protestant Voice*.

CRITICISM

Fault is one of the easiest things to find, and yet too many people keep on looking for it.

DEFENSE—Self

The (Lord) Buddha was walking along a road and saw a cobra, its body crushed. "What is the matter, my brother?" the Buddha asked of the cobra.

"Some cruel boys stoned me."

"Why did you not defend yourself?"

"Because," the cobra replied, "you have taught us that under the law of harmlessness one does not hurt another in self-defense."

"But, my brother," said the Lord Buddha, "you might have hissed a little!"—GENE FOWLER, *Good Night, Sweet Prince*, (Viking).

DISCIPLINE—Juvenile

The mayor of a large southern city tells me he recently attended a parent-teacher meeting where the conclusion was reached that we have gone too far in developing self-expression. We must return to discipline. He feels that this marks a new trend. I can see it also in my mail from all classes, all sections.—PAUL MALLON, Washington correspondent.

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For want of a woodshed, a nation may be lost.—*The Red Barrel*, hm Coca Cola Co.

EDUCATION—Educators

Speaking of epitaphs, some wag has quipped: "Here lies a Music Teacher; died at thirty, buried at seventy."—GUY MAIER, *The Etude*.

FAMILY LIFE

He may have on a greasy hat, and the seat of his pants may be shiny or patched, but if his children have their noses flattened against the window-pane a half-hour before he is due home for supper, he can be trusted.—N Carolina Churchman.

GOD—as Burden-Bearer

Maizie is a waitress in a restaurant where I sometimes take my meals. One day I said to her, "Maizie, you don't look very strong. How do you manage those heavy trays as you do?" She smiled and said, "Oh, I have a good friend in God. I always say, when I pick up a tray, 'Lord, please lend me a helping hand.' I carry the tray, but the Helping Hand carries the load."—Present Truth Messenger.

Household Help: Help! Help!
(Share-the-War Adv.)

Wanted, housemaid, not too snooty,
By couple engaged in home-front duty.
Lucky girl to have her own
Twelve-tube radio, private phone.
Salary, bonus, and if perm.,
A share in husband's business firm.
Duties light, no cook or scrub.
Membership in country club.
Will furnish refs., if they're desired
From the previous help we've hired.
Five day week, best transportation:
Won't someone try us—on probation?

—ARCH FARMER, *Good Housekeeping*.

GOV'T—Participation

The determination of Russians to have a voice in their own gov't is illustrated in an incident recounted by Albert Rhys Williams:

An emissary from Moscow was persuading village peasants to in-

stall a radio loud-speaker. "With this invention," he said, "you can hear for yourselves what Stalin and Kalinin are saying in Moscow."

"Very good, Comrade talker," interjected an old, bearded peasant. "But will this new contraption talk backward? Will they, in Moscow, be able to hear what we are saying in the villages?"—ARTHUR UPHAM POPE, "Can Stalin's Russia Go Democratic?" *American Mercury*, 2-'44.

HAPPINESS

When I become restless and wish I had more real happiness in my life, I do something for somebody; something that means giving up, something that takes time or brings inconvenience. Then I feel as Santa Claus must feel. And I get that flash of happiness.—HOMER CROY, *Country Cured* (Harper).

HATRED—of Enemy

A schoolboy, discussing his teacher, said: "I don't understand her. She doesn't hate the Germans or the Japs. She doesn't hate anybody. She's funny, ain't she?"

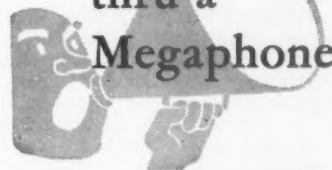
All of which suggests that a decade or so hence we shall reap the harvest of seeds of hate we are sowing in the minds of little children today, as we teach them to think that the person who does not hate someone is abnormal.—*Christian Advocate*.

IDEAS—Testing

As a school boy in Phila, I took as a manual training assignment the making of a new chess bishop, to replace one that had been lost from my set.

I spent a great deal of time on the task and completed what I fondly believed was a very fine piece of work. Proudly, I took it to my instructor, who did something that I, in my haste, had neglected. He set the bishop on a flat surface to see if it would stand erect; it wouldn't.

Sometimes it seems to me, a good deal of our thinking is like my work on that chessman. We evolve a fine theory, but neglect to ask ourselves, "Will it stand?"—LOUIS FISCHER, author, *Dawn of Victory* (Duell).

**Confidentially
thru a
Megaphone**

Collectors of Internal Revenue warn against putting too much confidence in mushroom tax "experts" who have sprung up by the score in larger centers. Most of these so-called "specialists" have no background of permanency or responsibility. Long after the "experts" have ret'd to obscurity, their machinations may get you into serious trouble with tax authorities. If you must have assistance, call at Internal Revenue office, or seek a responsible accountant.

Red Cross asks us again to warn against sending checks to men in foreign service. It is extremely difficult, and often impossible for recipients to get them cashed. Red Cross began cashing such paper at war's outset; soon had to call a halt with thousands of dollars tied up. In N Africa, checks on U S banks will be cashed only if they are deposited in duplicate. In Italy, it is now practically impossible to cash private checks on U S funds. In the Pacific, situation is just about as bad. Best way to send money to a serviceman is thru an Army post office money order, since such orders are good for a full yr. A domestic post office money order is okay except for time limitation. It can't be cashed after 60 days from date of purchase.

Landlords in urban centers anticipate less moving this yr on May 1, traditional date for expiration of leases. Chicago OPA rent director warns tenants against moving "just for the sake of moving". . . Group sponsoring Gen MacArthur for Republican nomination appears in earnest. Plans are well under way for state organizations thruout the midwest. (Prospect: not very bright.)

After 10 yrs with Gen'l Foods, Jack Benny will have new sponsor. Probably Pall Mall cigarettes.

News of the New

COMMUNICATION: Bell Telephone system now has a backlog of 600,000 applications for telephone service. No phones have been made for civilian use since late '42. AT&T, it is reported, has a billion dollar construction program for early postwar period, with extension of rural telephone lines one of first considerations. It is assumed that FCC will allow consolidation of rural telephone services with war's end.

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PRODUCTS: Postwar laundries will have to hire professional strong men if they hope to continue tearing collars off our shirts. New synthetic yarn called Fortisan, now in production, is three times strong as silk. Now used for stronger, lighter parachutes, it has great future in garment field. (*Better Homes & Gardens.*)

Borg-Warner has developed portable furnace weighing less than 50 lbs for use in bombers. Wide domestic application for small-space units, greenhouses, etc.

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RADIO: One weakness of radio household hint programs has been inability of housewife to follow spoken directions. Radio facsimile attachments, which will be coming along postwar, will make written recipes practicable.

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SCIENCE: A plastic surgeon, back from S Pacific, reveals new surgical hope for bald men. May be possible, in some cases, to pull fringes of hair from lower edges of scalp to cover bald spot. (*Newsweek.*)

“ ”

TRANSPORTATION: Pullman Co plans important postwar innovations: tripledeck cars of same dimensions as standard Pullman will provide sleeping space for 45 travelers at price of \$1 to \$2 per berth for overnight. For luxury lovers, private rooms with all conveniences of a hotel, at about the price of present lower berth. (*Adv & Selling.*)

LABOR—Domestic

A wealthy young man who arrived at a midwestern Army post with a new commission and a bride hadn't been there a wk before he was sent for by the commanding officer of the post.

“My wife informs me that your wife has hired our maid at a considerable increase in wages,” the CO said. “There is nothing against this in the Army regulations, of course. There is nothing against it in the Articles of War. But . . .” The rest of the story is too grim to tell.—*New Yorker.*

LIVING STANDARDS

U S has the highest living standards in the world, but you can't eat an average. If you average the millionaires and the poor together, the poor people are still hungry.—*RICHARD L. STROUT, Christian Science Monitor.*

MARRIAGE

A wedding ring is like a tourniquet; it stops your circulation.—*Army & Navy Jnl.*

PARENT-CHILD

The worst thing about growing old is having to listen to a lot of advice from one's children.—*Ladies Home Journal.*

NOSTALGIA

We find ourselves liking this postscript on a letter from a navy husband who has been out of the country for a yr: “I'd give a million dollars to see a pair of women's hose hanging in the bathroom.”—*Des Moines Register.*

POLITICS

Our Philadelphia G-2 reports that an old gentleman walked down the long steps of the Union League Club, stopped in front of a high-priced haberdasher's on Walnut St, stared at a \$100 hand-painted necktie in the window, and muttered, “Damn Roosevelt.”—*Iron Age.*

PREJUDICE

Most people are akin to the old theologian who said he was entirely open to conviction, but would like to see anybody who could convince him.—*The Link.*

REASONING—Feminine

Dagmar Godowsky last wk began weight-reduction and beautifying treatments. “So many women began to like me, and to invite me to their parties,” she explained, “that I knew I must be slipping.”—*LEONARD LYONS, syndicated col.*

RECREATION

It's strange how much better the intelligent, sensitive people of the world know how to play. The people who can do nothing but play are somehow never very good at it.—*ELSA MAXWELL, syndicated col.*

Prophecy

“There is not much probability of discovering new oil fields of the same magnitude as those already opened. There must be soon either importations from foreign fields, or a serious shortage in this country.”—*FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, Asst Sec'y of Navy, addressing American Mining Congress, Nov 16, '16. (In that yr, U S produced 300 million bbls of oil. Last yr our production was 1,500,000 bbls.)*

RELIGION—Practical

A mechanic was called in to repair the mechanism of a giant telescope. During the noon hour the chief astronomer came upon the man reading the Bible. “What good do you expect from that?” he asked. “The Bible is out of date. Why, you don't even know who wrote it.”

The mechanic puzzled a moment. Then he looked up. “Don't you make considerable use of the multiplication table in your calculations?”

“Yes, of course” returned the other.

“Do you know who wrote it?”

“Why, no, I guess I don't.”

“Then,” said the mechanic, “how can you trust the multiplication table when you don't know who wrote it?”

“We trust it because . . . well, because it works,” the astronomer finished testily.

“Well, I trust the Bible for the same reason—it just works.”—*Christus Medicus Magnus.*

Bits From "Chaplain Bill"

Rev WM C TAGGART may now be counted one of the veteran chaplains of the U S Army. Formerly a Baptist minister in Wichita Falls, Texas, he joined the service shortly before Pearl Harbor. News of the attack came as he was conducting a Sunday service on a transport bound for the Philippines. Chaplain Taggart saw his share of action on the Pacific, in Australia and in Java. Now he has set down an account of those early days in a little book, *My Fighting Congregation* (Doubleday, \$2.). Here are a few excerpts:

There is no long-range planning for the chaplain in combat. You don't wait for Sunday. The war doesn't stop on that day. In combat, the Sabbath is any time you can get some men together. You stand under the wings of a B-17. The men gather round as they take a last sip of coffee or munch a piece of chocolate.

You hold the Bible in your hand and quote a line or two of Scripture. They listen. Then you ask God to protect them and to look after their loved ones at home. While you're praying the motors are being warmed up and are making so much noise the men can't hear your prayer. But it doesn't matter. They are thinking their own prayer.

"Shorty" Clark chatted with me after the service. "This is the first time I've been to church in 6 yrs."

"What made you come today, Shorty?"

"It's Bill Oglesby's fault. I was sitting on my bunk during the attack yesterday, about to take a few drinks out of that quart bottle I brought out of Java. So Bill sees me and asks me what good it'd do me. 'It'll steady my nerves,' I told him. 'Wait,' he says, 'I got something that'll do you more good than that.'

And he hands me the Bible and tells me if I'd read it and believe, come what may I'd have the strength to face it."

"So what'd you do, Shorty?"

"Well, I took the Bible from him, but when he left I also took a drink of liquor. Well, during the raid I notice Bill's as calm as a cucumber and I'm just as nervous. So when I heard there's gonna be a service this morning I decided to come. Maybe there's something in what Oglesby said."

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Losing a man in combat is often more grievous to the chaplain than is the death of a member of his peacetime congregation. You know his wife, his parents. You have seen for the hundredth time that much-thumbed snapshot of his baby. He's told you of his plans when the war is over. He's confided in you. Then he's dead. And his loved ones are not there to mourn for him. They don't even know about it. While he is being buried, they're writing letters—writing to him about the future they'll have together when he returns. . . You feel the impact of the tragedy for them all. And you look up to the Lord and ask Him to please see to it that this death be not in vain.

Tsk! Tsk!

To SWAP: 14 karat yellow gold-filled diamond engagement ring, for 12-gauge double-barreled shotgun.—Notice posted on a war plant bulletin board.

SPEECH—Speaking

Our nomination for the best speech of the wk—Bill Dickey's acceptance of a plaque at the baseball writers' dinner, in N Y.

Bill took the token, cleared his throat, said "Shore is pretty"—and sat down.

VIRTUE—Triumphant

Virtue triumphed last wk—of all places, at the \$25,000 New Orleans handicap. *Marriage* beat out *Rounders* by a nose.—*St Louis Post-Dispatch*.

WAR—Material

If your passenger car normally rolls up 12,000 mi per yr; consumes 800 gal of gas at 15 mi per gal, then the gasoline used in a single bombing mission over Berlin would keep your old bus in fuel for 1000 yrs.—Editorial, *Dept Store Economist*, 2-44.

GEMS FROM
Yesteryear

On Right Understanding

BLAISE PASCAL

Born in France in 1623, Pascal might be termed the Joel Kupperman of his period. As a child he discovered, unassisted, Euclid's first thirty-two propositions. In his early 20's he was accounted the equal of the greatest mathematical geniuses. He is credited with inventing the forerunner of our modern calculating machine, and formulated the law of pressure which bears his name. That Pascal also had more than a trace of the Dale Carnegie philosophy in his makeup, you may deduce by this excerpt from one of his essays. Pascal died in his 39th yr.

Those who judge of a work by rule are in regard to others as those who have a watch are in regard to others. One says, "It is two hrs ago"; the other says, "It is only three-quarters of an hr ago." I look at my watch and say to the one, "You are weary," and to the other, "Time gallops for you"; for it is only an hr and a half ago, and I laugh at those who tell me that time goes slowly with me. They do not know that I judge by my watch. . .

People are generally better persuaded by the reasons which they have themselves discovered than by those which have come into the mind of others. When we wish to correct with advantage, and to show another that he errs, we must notice from what side he views the matter, for on that side it is usually true, and admit that truth to him, but reveal to him the side on which it is false. He is satisfied with that, for he sees that he was not mistaken, and that he only failed to see all sides. Now, no one is offended at not seeing everything; but one does not like to be mistaken, and that perhaps arises from the fact that man naturally cannot see everything, and that naturally he cannot err in the side he looks at, since the perceptions of our senses are always true.

It happened in Mutual's New York studios. The "Black Hood" had ceased sleuthing for the day. "Superman" had just finished one of his fantastic feats. The gun-toting "Cisco Kid" had just ended a rehearsal. All three radio heroes met in a hallway prepared to leave the studios.

At that moment the police alarm sounded. Radio patrolmen raced through the studios. Twenty-four floors below, police guarded the doors to the building, permitting no one to enter or leave.

Here was a real-life challenge to Superman, the Black Hood and the Cisco Kid. Valiantly they made a bid to get through the police barricade at the door. All three failed.

At this embarrassing moment, along came Uncle Don, delight of radio's juvenile listeners. One of New York's finest recognized him. The police lines parted and Uncle Don went on about his business with a big smile and a bow of thanks. Superman, the Black Hood and the Cisco Kid watched in dead silence.—*RON'T STEPHAN, Cleveland Plain-Dealer.*

" "

Both the photographer and the doting mother had failed to make the restless 4-yr-old sit still long enough to have her picture taken. Finally the photographer suggested that the "little darling" might be quiet if her mother would leave the room for a few minutes. During her absence the picture was taken successfully.

On the way home the mother asked, "What did the nice man say to make mother's little darling sit still?"

"He thed, 'You thit still you little nuisance, or I'll knock your block off,' so I that still."

" "

One day a friend burst in on John Hays Hammond, the mining engineer, with news that he had discovered oil flowing from a spring on his property. He brought along a sample in a bottle he had hastily picked up around the house.

The specimen was dispatched to a chemist who presently reported:

"Find no trace of oil. Your friend has struck paregoric."—*Pure Oil News.*

Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

HARRY WRIGHT MCPHERSON
President, Wesleyan University

As a college president, I have always appreciated the story of another educator who was addressing students in chapel at the beginning of a school year. He expressed his gratification in learning that the school had enrolled the largest freshman class in its history. And then, turning to the lesson for the day, he read these words from the third Psalm: "Lord, how they are increased that trouble me!"

Little Marian, 4 yrs old, was busy ironing her dolly's new gown on the Sunday after Christmas. Her nurse remonstrated, "Don't you know it's a sin, any work to begin on the Sabbath?"

Marion looked up and calmly answered, "Now, don't you suppose the Good Lord knows this little iron ain't hot?"—*Atlanta Journal.*

" "

Rastus (throwing down four aces): "Dar, guess I wins dis ole pot, all right."

Sambo (angrily): "You play dis game honest, niggah; play it honest! I knows what cards I dealt you!"—*Lava Flow, (Hawaii).*

" "

"Why the black eye, old man?" a notoriously henpecked husband was asked.

"Well, you see," said he of the injured optic, "I arrived home rather unsteady the other night and thought I'd read a little before going to bed. My wife caught me."

"What were you reading?"

"By ill luck I'd chosen the chess board!"—*Kablegram, hm Kable Bros Co.*

In that trying period preceding the program, the visiting lecturer was being entertained by a local social leader of the fluttery type. Hard-pressed for conversational topics, she at length inquired, "And do you believe in clubs for women?"

"Oh, yes," said the lecturer. "Yes, indeed," and then pausing significantly, he added, "but of course only when kindness fails."

" "

Jackie proudly announced to his teacher: "We've got a new baby and it cost \$100."

"Goodness," the teacher replied, "isn't that a lot of money for a tiny baby?"

"Yes, but think how long they last!" Jackie said.

WISECRACKS of the Week

Lt-Gen Vandergrift says the Japs may be playing 'possum—which would be a change from their usual custom of playing skunk.—*Indianapolis News.*

" "

Bachelor: An eligible mass of obstinacy surrounded by suspicion.—*She.*

" "

Bore: A man who, when you ask him how he is, tells you.—*Des Moines Register.*

" "

Remember what a squawk we used to make if we had to wait two wks for del'y of a new car?—*Judge.*

The barber in the course of a haircut paused in his chatter to ask: "Shall I cut it short?"

"Please do!"

—300 yr old joke quoted in *Red Book.*

